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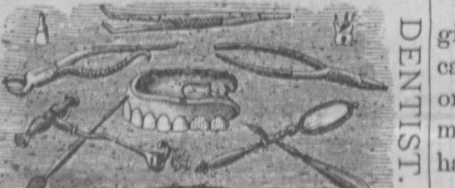
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size or quality, having on the reverse
side the Manual Alphabet, which many
people would be pleased to learn.

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The Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

VOLUME VII.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, MAY 16, 1878.

NUMBER 20.

POETRY.

COUNTRY LIFE.

Let the vain courier waste his days,
Lured by the charms that wealth displays,
The couch of down, the board of costly fare;
Be his to kiss the ungrateful hand,
That waves the scepter of command,
And rear full many a palace in the air,
Whilst I enjoy all unconfin'd,
The glowing sun, the genial wind,
And tranquil hours, to rustic toil assigned;
And prize far more, in peace and health,
Contented indigence than joyless wealth.
Not mine in Fortune's face to bend,
At Grandeur's altar to attend,
Reflect in his smile and tremble at his frown;
Nor mine a fire-aspiring thought,
A wish, a sigh a vision fraught
With Fame's bright phantom, Glory's deathless
crown!
Nectarous draughts and viands pure
Luxurious nature will insure;
These the clear fount and fertile field
Still the worried shepherd yield.
And when repose and visions reign
Then we are equals all, the monarch and the
swain. —Lope de Vega.

STORY TELLER.

HARRY'S ALLOWANCE.

BY CAMPBELL WHEATON.

Grandfather stood on the terrace
looking down to the front gate through
which came a small boy of seven.
"Rushed" would be a better word,
for Harry seldom had time to walk,
and flew up the steps now at such a
rate that grandfather stepped aside
hastily, saying:

"What now, Harry boy?"
"It's a new store, grandpa, a new
store, with all sorts of things in it;
everything we want, figs and slate pen
cils, shoe strings and everything, and
old Bot Field keeps it. I want mamma.
Where is mamma?"

"Up stairs with baby; but child, I
don't want to turn a somersot down
the front steps if there is a new store.
Can't you go a little slower?"
"I didn't mean to run into you,"
Harry said apologetically, "only I
couldn't wait, I was in such a hurry."
And he plunged up the stairs at the
same rate that had nearly upset grand
father.

"Come stiller dear," said a voice from
the window, "or I shall think I own a
cannon ball instead of a little boy.
What is the hurry?"
"Only to tell you all about the store,"
and Harry planted his elbows on mam
ma's knees and looked into her eyes.

"Where is it?"
"Close by the school house mam
ma, that speak of a house you know.
Bob Field is going to live in the back
room and have a store in the front,
and he's got—Oh, everything! Mam
ma!"

"Well Harry?"
"I wish I had some money."
"What could you do with it?"
"Oh, spend it. I'd buy taffy, or
something else maybe. Why can't I
have some pennies every week? Don't
you know Charlie Durkee does?—
Couldn't I have two?"

"That doesn't seem unreasonable for
a beginning," said Mrs. Morrell. "Will
you be content with two, though?"

"Yes indeed," Harry answered, be
ginning to jump up and down. "Be
cause often I go a week and don't have
one. Unless you meant to give me
more," he added hastily. "I'd love to
have three."

"Very well, you shall have three.
You love to share everything too well,
to run any risk of making yourself
sick with what is left. I'll give them
to you now, only remember that it is
only three cents a week, and that you
must plan how to do most with them."
"Oh you loveliest mamma!" Harry
said, with a choking hug, and then ran
down to tell grandfather of his good
fortune.

Harry was a village boy as you may
have, by this time, guessed, sure that
a city boy would never be so excited
over a store of any kind. And a store
in the village itself would have been
nothing to think about. But lame
Bob Field who had not peddled mo
lasses candy in the old school house
for nothing, knew very well what
would come of settling near it, and
that every spare penny owned by
those small boys and girls, would,
sooner or later, find its way into his
till. He chuckled quietly as he ar
ranged his window, piling up the
white peanuts, and making a star of

figs and dates in the center. There
were other things too, which might
be useful to the people who lived on
the farms close by; needles and pins,
and herrings and crackers and so on,
but Bob had spent almost all his cap
ital on what the children would buy,
sure that they would prove his best
customers.

Harry, as it happened, was the first
one, and, after a good deal of think
ing, decided upon a stick of winter
green candy with which to treat Amy
Green, who lived next door to them.
The stick seemed so small that he
hesitated; and Bob said,
"Well? You want something else?"
"I'll take half a cent's worth of pea
nuts and half a cent's worth of raisins,"
Harry said, putting the other penny
at the very bottom of his pocket. It
never would do to spend all three the
first day.

"That ain't no way to trade," said
Bob. "I don't do business that way."
"Then I'll have all peanuts," said
Harry, so cheerfully that Bob changed
his mind, and counted out thirteen
peanuts and four raisins.

"Just for once," he growled; "don't
you let on."
"No," Harry said, delighted, and
running out to Amy, who was just
coming down the road with her broth
er and Charlie Durkee. Miss Brown
tapped on the window, and all Harry
could find time for then was to say,
in a loud whisper,

"I am going to treat at recess."
Recess had never seemed longer in
coming, and Harry found so many
good things in his pocket very distract
ing, and almost wished he had waited
till after school.

Thirteen peanuts could not divide
evenly; and having eaten the twelve,
Amy and he spent the rest of recess in
planting the thirteenth and bringing
water from the spring to water it.
Charley, in the meantime, indignantly
that he had not been shared with,
watched his chance, and, digging it
up, ate it with a relish, which, as the
peanut was a roasted one and never
could have grown any way, was per
haps just as well.

Like other people before and since,
as time went on, Harry found it dif
ficult to live within his income. "Treat
ing" was so pleasant, and three cents
did so little toward it. Harry longed
for more, but a way out one day came
to him as he went with grandfather
into the grocery.

"Charge it on my bill," said Mr.
Burton as he went out.
"Charge it," repeated Harry, climb
ing into the buggy. "You always say
that, grandfather."

"Not always," said Mr. Burton, "for
I pay the bill once a month. Charging
means that he writes in his books what
I owe him, till I am ready to pay. It
is most convenient, because sometimes
I have not the money with me; but it
is generally best to pay as you go."

Harry sat quite still. Why should
he not have a bill and let Bob "charge
it?" Grandfather often gave him pen
nies, and he could save them and pay
all at once. He would tell mamma the
moment he got home. No, he would
n't either. He'd try it first and see
how it seemed, and then tell her.

Harry might have known there was
something not quite right when he
was not willing to go at once to her,
but kept still, thinking he would call
it a secret and enjoy it after a while.
So next morning he went into Bob's
and looked about. Fresh dates, alto
gether too good to do without, were
in the window, and he said at once,

"Five cents' worth o' dates, Bob,"
adding as he took the sticky little bun
dle, "You may charge 'em Bob. I
haven't any pennies this morning."

Bob looked doubtful a moment.—
Then sure that Mr. Burton would
pay, said "All right," and Harry ran
off.

That very evening Uncle John drove
over from Cornish and gave Harry a
five cent piece, and the small debtor,
who had been a good deal worried
through the day over his morning's
work went to bed happy. Bob was
paid next morning and more dates
bought, and then, seeing some fresh
lemon drops, one cent over was charg
ed on Bob's slate.

So it went on. The bill grew slow
ly but surely, Harry sometimes catch

ing up, but oftener not, and hardly
realizing how surely till one morning
Bob, with a very sober face, handed
over a dirty slip of paper.

"I can't read writing," said Harry,
uneasily. "What is it?"
"It's your bill, boy. High time you
paid up!"

"How much is it?" asked Harry,
faintly.
"Twenty-eight cents, and you had
better pay to-day, because I want all
the money I can get in."
"Well, I'll pay pretty soon," Harry
said slowly, but his heart sank within
him as he turned away and walked
down the road.

Harry walked on till he came to the
wood-path, into which he turned, and
went on till he came to an old log near
the spring, over which grew a clump of
alders. He sat down here and began
to think. Twenty-eight cents! What
would his mother say, and his grand
father too? How long would it take
to pay at three cents a week? Harry
thought it out slowly. Nine weeks
and a little bit of another! Would old
Bob wait, and what would Amy think
if he stopped treating? The school
bell was ringing, but he could not go
there. How was he to learn a spell
ing lesson or a table, when over and
over in his head, seeming to say itself,
he heard:

"Twenty-eight cents! Twenty-eight
cents!"
"I hate an allowance! I hate it!"
Harry said passionately, throwing
himself upon the ground and begin
ning to cry. "I wish I hadn't never
had one! What shall I do? O dear,
what shall I do?"

Down the wood-path came a tall
figure, with hands clasped behind and
bent head. It was Mr. Osgood, the
village minister, who very often walk
ed here, and who stopped now in sur
prise as the sound of sobs fell on his
ear. He looked for a moment, then
went on softly, sat down on the log
and said,

Harry sprang up with a cry. Then
seeing who it was, ran right into the
kind arms he had known ever since
his babyhood, and sobbed as if his
heart would break. Mr. Osgood wait
ed till he was quieter, then said gen
tly,

"Now, Harry my boy. What is it
all about?"
"I hate my allowance! I don't
want to have an income," began Harry,
incoherently. "I'm in debt awfully.
I never can pay it, not till nine weeks
and a day, and Bob'll put me in prison
may be. O dear, what shall I do?"

Little by little the privately much
astonished Mr. Osgood heard the whole
story, and smiling in spite of himself,
as Harry looked up pitifully, said,
"There are two things to be done,
it seems. First to tell mamma; then
to think of some way to pay the debt."

"Then don't you believe Bob will
put me in prison?" Harry said.
"Not at all. But you must pay him
just as soon as possible, and I think I
know a way. We will go now and
see what mamma thinks of it. On the
whole, Harry, I am rather glad that
you have had this trouble."

"Glad?" repeated Harry. "How
could you be?"
"Because I think you will hardly
want to run in debt to anybody again.
To do it when you don't know of any
way of paying is almost as bad as
stealing, though I know very few peo
ple think so."

Half an hour later, Mrs. Morrell
looked up in surprise as she saw Mr.
Osgood and Harry coming up the
steps. Harry told his story in a very
low voice and with a very red face,
while Mr. Osgood walked around the
garden with grandfather, coming back
when the confession had ended.

"I am very glad it is no worse,"
mamma said. "Earning the money
to pay your debt will be the only pun
ishment you will need, and I shall be
very glad if Mr. Osgood shows you a
way."

"It is hard work, Harry. Back
breaking work, for my back, at least,"
said Mr. Osgood. "My little onion
bed is full of weeds, and if you can
pull them out you will earn twenty
eight cents very honestly. Are you
willing to come a little while every day
till it is done?"

"I guess I am," said Harry, grate
fully. "I'm glad I've got the chance."
So, for several days Harry went
down every afternoon weeding a row
each time. It was hot, hard, tiresome
work, but he persevered, and in a
week had finished the four long rows,
one a day being all that Mr. Osgood
thought it well for so small a boy to
do. Seven cents a row, and four rows,
fixed four times seven once for all in
Harry's mind, and the afternoon when
he walked home with twenty-eight
bright pennies, jingling them all the
way, was one of the proudest of his
life.

"You have earned a great deal more
than twenty-eight cents," said mam
ma, as she counted the shining pile.
"Much more than you would under
stand if I told you now. Patience
and perseverance and honor more
than I was sure my little boy had.
Now you want to pay Bob, and then
I think you will be happier than you
have been for a long time."

Harry ran off, and burst into Bob's
quarters with a sort of war-whoop,
which brought out the owner at once.
"Here's your money," said Harry,
putting down the pennies with such
energy that some rolled on the floor.

"Your ma gave it to you?" said
Bob, "or your grandfather, maybe?"
"No, they didn't, I earned it," said
Harry, and that was all that Bob could
ever make him tell.

To Amy he confided his troubles,
and the fact that he should not do so
much treating hereafter, and was
greatly relieved when Amy declared
she should not mind one bit. So the
trouble ended for that time, and if
Harry was ever tempted to say "charge
it" at any time, he remembered that
half hour in the wood, and the long
rows of onions, and marched away
from temptation as fast as possible.—
Christian Union.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Those who never retract, love them
selves better than the truth.

Half the truth may be a lie, in the
absence of the other half.

It is doubtful if any man could by
possibility do his noblest, or think his
deepest, without a preparation of suffer
ing.

Advice, which, like the snow, softly
falls, dwells the longer upon, and sinks
the deeper into the mind.

Satan's promises are like the meat
that fowls set before birds, which is
not meant to feed them, but to take
them.

If you begin by apologizing for what
cannot be defended, you will end by
defending what cannot be apologized for.

The mere lapse of years is not life,
knowledge, truth, love, beauty, good
ness and faith alone can give vitality
to the mechanism of existence.

Few men know the force of habit.
A cobweb—a thread—a twine—a rope
—a cable. Venture not upon the first;
the last is nearly past human effort to
sunder.

Deeds are greater than words. Deeds
have such a life, mute, and undeniable,
and grow as living trees and fruit trees
do; they people the vacuity of time,
and make it green and worthy.

If you are a wise man you will treat
the world as the moon treats it. Show
it only one side of yourself, seldom
show yourself too much at a time, and
let what you show be calm, cool and
polished. But look at every side of
the world.

A WHITE ROBIN.

A snow-white robin may be seen at
No. 1208 Broadway, near Thirtieth
street. It is a real Albino, and its dark
eyes are surrounded by a narrow rim
of pink. Last summer a German, of
this city, while walking in Whitestone,
Long Island, saw a robin's nest in an
apple tree; on looking into it he saw
four young birds nearly fledged, one
of which was white. He took them
home and reared them all. Three dif
fer in no respect from ordinary robins;
the fourth differs only in color. Bird
fanciers say that Albino robins are
very rare; more so than white black
birds.—*New York Tribune.*

—The Western Emigration Society
(colored) will memorialize congress to
assist them to go west.

THE BEAUTIFUL MUTE.

I saw her, and that hour of life
Is still as bright as then,
Though many years have woven since
The web of joy and pain.
And, oh! how swelled the rising tear,
What throbs my young heart knew,
When her mute lip and silent ear
Their magic o'er me threw!

One leaf of memory treasures well
That face so heavenly fair;
The speaking glance—ah, who can tell
How much it can declare?
The rose and lily on the cheek
Their loveliest hints reveal;
But, oh! the thought she could not speak,
Our hearts could not but feel.

The sealed lip could not restrain
The music of the soul;
The voiceless melody within
No barrier could control;
And though we heard it not in tones,
We knew its thrilling power,
Making us inwardly rejoice,
So blessed was that hour.

Sweet thoughts, like half-blown bud of rose,
Whose perfume fills the air,
Made all her days serenely bright,
Unruffled by a care.
How hearts, shut out from earthly sound,
From voices that we hear,
Had never felt the bitter wound
That enters through the ear.

Her fingers moved as if she played
Upon some spirit's lyre,
And smiles around her features wreathed,
Light of angelic fire.
She seemed as if from home astray,
A wanderer on our earth,
Too pure to converse by the way,
Child of a brighter birth.

And when her small white hands were clasped,
And lifted up in prayer,
Her dark eye turned to heaven its gaze
As if to enter there.
And, oh! what sweet, what rapturous strains
Her joyful notes shall prove,
When the first sound that breaks the chains
Is Heaven's own choir of love!
—Mrs. L. G. Abell, in *Mut's Chronicle*.

A DAY WITH THE MUTES.

YESTERDAY'S EXERCISES AT KENDALL GREEN
COLLEGE—HOW THE FINGERS TALK TO
THE EYES AT THE DEAF-MUTE INSTITU
TION.—MR. HAYES, GEN. GARFIELD AND
JUDGE NIBLACK HELPING MAKE UP THE
EXHIBITION.

(From the Washington Post, May 2, 1878.)

The fourteenth anniversary exer
cises of the National Deaf-Mute College
took place yesterday in the hall at
Kendall Green, and attracted an au
dience immense in number and brill
iant in social rank and display. The
Executive departments were largely
represented; Mr. and Mrs. Hayes sat
as listening spectators; many mem
bers of Congress were present, and
many of the Diplomatic Corps, nota
bly the Japanese Minister and wife,
and several of his suite. President
Patton, of Howard University, opened
the meeting with prayer, which was
translated into the deaf-mute lan
guage by Prof. Fay, a very handsome
gentleman, with dark eyes, half hid
den by eye glasses, dark hair and
graceful presence, whose manner of
translation was singularly easy and
rapid. The President of the College,
E. M. Gallaudet, then made an ad
dress, which was also translated into
deaf-mute signs by Prof. Gordon.
This speech was a brief and rapid, re
view of the college, an epitome of its
curriculum, a statement of its condi
tion, and a sketch of the location and
occupation of its graduates. Mr. Stick
ney here read a letter from Prof. W.
W. Turner, of Hartford, Conn., where
in he regretted his inability to be
present, and then Prof. Chickering
translated to the audience having ears
the essay of Mr. Delos Albert Simp
son, of Michigan, on "William Words
worth," Mr. Simpson himself with
ease and grace delivering the same in
the deaf-mute language. Mr. Simp
son is a gentleman of medium height,
high forehead, gray eyes, light brown
hair, prominent nose and a long face,
having a square look in its front view.
The essay began with allusions to the
poets of Queen Anne's reign, and then
with much beauty of diction, and not
a little true poetic taste, he described
the life of Wordsworth, gave a crit
icism of his poetry, dwelling chiefly
upon those passages which are most
intelligible, and of course poetical,
showing throughout the essay an ex
tensive course of reading. Mr. Frank
Caleb Holloway, of Illinois, had pre
pared a review of the life of Rev. John
Kitto, which he uttered in the silent
language of the tongueless, Dr. Thom
as Gallaudet, rector of St. Ann's
Church for Deaf-mutes, New York,
giving it sound and speech for the

benefit of those who did not compre
hend the deaf-mute alphabet. Mr.
Holloway is rather under the medium
size, with a quiet, refined, thoughtful
face, the countenance of the student.
Brown hair, parted in the middle, full
forehead, dark eyes, his upper lip
shaded by a moustache, and an easy
and graceful carriage, made up the
personnel of a very intellectual look
ing student. His paper was well writ
ten, just such an essay as one would
expect from the owner of such a face,
a vein of sadness running through it
as if the author had looked upon life
too closely to note its gay or humor
ous side.

Mr. Frank Ross Gray, of Illinois,
was the third graduate, his essay be
ing a well-digested and beautifully
written paper on the "Sideral Heav
ens," which showed he had carefully
informed his mind with the latest re
searches of science in the domain of
the astronomer. It was read by Prof.
Chickering. Mr. Gray is also of small
size, with rather a large head, light
complexion and a frank, boyish ex
pression that was very pleasant to be
hold.

After a recess of five minutes, pre
facing which President Gallaudet
apologized for the absence of a band
of music because of its inutility in a
deaf-mute college, Mr. Samuel Mills
Freeman, of Ohio, ascended the ros
trum and told in eloquent gesture and
with true oratorical action the story
of the English Parliament, showing
how it gradually curbed the King's
prerogative and became what it is to
day, the parent of the only free gov
ernments in the world. Mr. Freeman
is a well-knit, active young man, rather
above medium size, light hair and
side-whiskers, square forehead, long
head, full square chin, the face of the
Lowland Scotchman even to the shake
of the head. Rapid and striking in
his movements, the earnest eloquence
of his gesture and the speaking mo
bility of his face made his ideas intel
ligible even to those who knew noth
ing of the signs in which he conveyed
them.

Hon. William E. Niblack was then
introduced and presented himself to
the audience with Prof. Fay by his
side to interpret his words. The tall,
broad, heavy form of the distinguish
ed Judge, with the massive head, the
cavernous eyes, the square jaw, the
firm double chin, and the prominent
pugnacious nose, which are the exter
nal indices of the Judge's character,
formed a decided contrast to the grace
ful form, the shapely head and the
classic features of Prof. Fay. The
Judge may have more force of charac
ter than the Professor, but he is
not half as good-looking, and though
possibly a better talker, doesn't begin
to gesticulate as well. His speech
was short, but to the point. He re
viewed the action of Congress in re
gard to the Deaf-Mute College, paid
a glowing tribute to its president and
faculty, and asserted that the advance
ment of the American people was
shown by the fact that this was the
only college in the world where deaf
mutes could acquire a classical educa
tion. Gen. Garfield came on as Judge
Niblack went off, and President Gal
laudet stepped forward to gesticulate
his thoughts into the visual hearing,
so to speak, of the deaf-mutes. Gen.
Garfield is a handsome man, although
his magnificent forehead and bald-up
per head are continual suggestions of
a smooth-rind pumpkin. He sat be
side Mr. Hayes on the platform, and
looked like an elder but better looking
brother of the latter. He made a
few remarks in a very pleasant voice,
after which the presentation for de
grees of the four mutes who had ad
dressed the audience took place. It
was announced that the college had
conferred the honorary degree of Mas
ter of Arts on Otto Frederick Kreuzer,
of the college of Glesswick, in Germany.
Rev. Thos. Gallaudet then dismissed
the audience with a benediction, ex
pressed both in sign and in speech,
and the exercises were over.

A Relic of Antietam.

The boy, William Marshall, who was
injured last week by the explosion of a
shell which he picked up on the Antietam
battlefield, is said to be in a very bad
condition. His right hand was so terribly
torn that it had to be amputated at once.
The left wrist was broken, and thumb,
fore-finger, and a part of the next finger
were amputated, and we understand
that his physicians fear he will remain
perfectly blind. Accidents with shells
were of frequent occurrence for some
years after the war in all localities
where there had been a battle, and
nearly always occurred in attempts to
extract the powder from the shells.
This accident is most remarkable from
the fact that it was occasioned by a
shell which had remained in the ground
nearly sixteen years.—*Hagerstown
Mail.*

DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, MAY 16, 1878.

HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor,
Mexico, Oswego Co., N. Y.
FORT LEWIS SELINEY,
Rome, Oswego Co., N. Y. Associate
REV. AUGUST W. MANN,
23 Linden St., Cleveland O. Editors.
REV. HENRY WINTER SYLVE, Foreign Editor,
U. S. Mint, Philadelphia, Pa.

THE DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL is issued every
Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes
published; it contains the latest news and cor-
respondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS:
One copy, one year, \$1.50
Cable of ten, 1.25
If not paid within six months, 2.50
These prices are invariable. Remit by post-
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63 Terms, cash in advance.

CONTRIBUTIONS.
All communications must be accompanied with
the name and address of the writer, not neces-
sarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good
faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for
views and opinions expressed in communica-
tions.

Contributions, Subscriptions and Business Let-
ters to be sent to the
DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL,
Mexico, Oswego Co., N. Y.

All communications relative to the foreign de-
partment should be sent to the Foreign Editor,
Rev. Henry Winter Sylve, U. S. Mint, Philadel-
phia, Pa.

Rates of advertising made known upon
application.

Specimen copy sent to any address on
receipt of five cents.

NOT DENOMINATIONAL.

The question has, by a few of our
eastern subscribers, been asked, if we
are an Episcopalian; also if the Journal
is an Episcopalian organ of deaf-mutes.

The first is a personal question, but
one which we are free to answer in the
affirmative, fully realizing, as we do,
the principle that the determination of
the choice of churches is an inalienable
right guaranteed to all, and, when the
principle is extended, it is a matter
between a church member and his God,
and, when rightly settled according to
the dictates of a clear and enlight-
ened conscience, none need be to
be ashamed to answer the query, no mat-
ter when or by whom propounded.

As to the second question, we some-
what wonder at the folly which would
prompt such a ridiculous query. We
have never intended to use our columns
for the special benefit of any particu-
lar creed, or any designated deaf-
mute church society, to the exclusion
of any other society or church, nor do
we propose, hereafter, to use partiality
in regard church matters, as common
sense, at first sight, shows conclusively
that such a course would be not only
narrow-minded, but likewise greatly
prejudicial, if not suicidal to a secular
paper depending for support upon
people of many and of no religious
tenets.

Because we often publish a large
amount of Episcopalian church matter
does not of necessity go to prove that
we publish an Episcopalian paper.
The reason why such has often been
the case is that correspondents have
furnished us more of that kind than of
the doings of other churches, and be-
cause we frequently find in exchanges
and other papers articles of Episcopalian
church matters relating to deaf-
mutes, to whose interest our paper is
almost exclusively devoted.

The Journal is, in part, a State pa-
per, and could not, if it would, be a
denominational paper; neither would
it, if it could, be used for sectarian
purposes. Its object is, as far as relates
to church matters, to admit of free
thought, exclusive of any personalities,
from the adherents of all orthodox de-
nominations of Christians, and we take,
and shall continue to take, the greatest
of pleasure in publishing church news
of interest to deaf-mutes, without re-
gard to any specified denomination of
Christians. It is immaterial to us to
what church a deaf-mute society be-
long, their affairs, when they send ac-
counts of them to us, are allowed free
scope in our columns.

We learn with regret that a certain
person is exerting his influence in
prejudicing deaf-mutes against the
Journal, because, as is alleged, of its
being monopolized in the interest of
deaf-mute Episcopalians. Such a per-
son, or persons, must alone bear the
responsibility of such false allegations.
All our readers very well know that
we have repeatedly published religious
matters pertaining to the deaf and
dumb, whose creeds savored of Bap-
tism and Congregationalism, and we
have published all of those kinds that
deaf-mutes have furnished for us, and
would gladly have used more if they
had been sent to us.

We caution all our readers, and all
friends of the deaf and dumb, to place
no confidence in slanderous people of
the above description, and we positive-
ly assure all our readers that we will
not decline to publish deaf-mute re-
ligious matters, which are free from
personalities, no matter from what
Christian denomination they may come.
We court the free and unbiased pub-

lic expression of all our readers on re-
ligious matters, as far as they prove
beneficial to any Christian organization
without being tedious in detail, or
prejudicial to our paper as far as re-
lates to the general secular reading
people.

We respectfully solicit patronage
for our paper, and, as heretofore, in-
vite all who can do so to send us news
items and contributions, both secular
and religious, that will prove of in-
terest to the general reader of our paper.

Remember that ours is the only
deaf-mute paper published independ-
ent of any church or institution for
the deaf and dumb, and remember,
also, that it is not published for the
special benefit of any particular creed,
but for the good of all the deaf and
dumb.

A YACHT CLUB'S ANNUAL MEET- ING.

The Bay of Quinte Yacht Club, of
Belleville, Ont., held its annual meet-
ing Wednesday evening, May 2d, which
was largely attended, and one of the
most successful meetings ever held.
The membership of the club is upwards
of 60, and the fleet composed of 12
yachts—3 first-class, five second and
four third. One second and one third-
class yachts will, during the coming
summer, be added to the number, mak-
ing probably, it is said, the largest
fleet of the kind on fresh water. The
record of the club showed that the
club's yachts are second to none in
point of speed. The Club Regatta
held last year was the most successful
one that ever took place in Belleville,
and was liberally supported by the
public. The treasurer's report showed
a sound financial position. Prof. S. T.
Greene, a teacher of the Belleville In-
stitution for the Deaf and Dumb, who
holds the office of measurer of the club,
submitted a list of the yachts, with
their measurements. Commodore Thom-
as Kelso, who has held the office for
the past two years, declined to be a
candidate again. He, however, pre-
sented the club with a silver cup, to
be sailed for at such times, and under
such conditions as the sailing commit-
tee may direct. The following officers
were elected for this year: Commodore,
D. B. Robertson; Vice-Commodore,
W. H. Campbell; Captain, R. M. Roy;
Secretary, R. S. Bell; (re-elected); Treas-
urer, Morgan Jellett; Measurer, S. T.
Greene. An executive committee of
nine was elected, and a regatta com-
mittee of eight. A resolution was
passed rendering eligible for member-
ship all owners and part owners of
yachts on the Bay of Quinte, including
Kingston. Mr. George Offord, Jr., of
Kingston, was elected a member at his
own request. The Mayor made a neat
little speech, and proposed a vote of
thanks to the retiring commodore,
which was seconded by Morgan Jel-
lett, who thanked Mr. Kelso for the
presentation of the silver cup. The
vote was unanimously passed, to which
Mr. Kelso made a brief response.

THE WISCONSIN INSTITUTION SCANDAL.

The late developments of the facts in
regard to the scandal respecting Mr.
W. H. De Motte, principal of the Wis-
consin Institution for the Deaf and
Dumb, go far towards showing that
the charges, if not based upon absolute
falsehoods, originate from trifles, in-
nocent in themselves, and upon which
no criminal charges could be sustained.
It seems to us that a full investiga-
tion of the conduct of the principal
would fully exculpate him from any
criminal act or acts, and establish the
fact that the charges originated with
some private enemy, or enemies, who
undertook to blacken the principal's
character for purposes of personal re-
venge. Be this as it may, after so
much breeze as the scandal has creat-
ed at the institution and in its vicinity,
and all the rumors afloat in the papers
in regard to it, justice to the public,
to the principal and all directly or re-
motely interested in the Wisconsin In-
stitution would seem to demand a
rigid investigation of the charges. If
the principal is found guilty of what
has been alleged against him let him
suffer the consequences; if only malice
and revenge are at the bottom of the
serious charges preferred let the insti-
tutors pay dearly for their base and
most unprincipled meanness.

A special to the Chicago Tribune,
dated May 7th, has the following:

The Rev. H. C. Tilton, Dr. W. W.
Reed, H. H. Giles, and T. D. Kanouse,
members of the State Board of Char-
ities and Reform, met here last night
to consider the subject of the scandal in
the Delavan Deaf and Dumb Insti-
tution. Preliminary arrangements were
made for investigating the scandal, and
Dr. Reed and H. H. Giles were
appointed a committee to commence
taking testimony at Madison, with the
understanding that, if they find enough
in the charges to warrant further in-
vestigation, they will adjourn till in
June, when the Board will meet to take
further testimony. The investigation
will be conducted with closed doors.

COMPULSORY EDUCATION.

Many a man has risen to wealth
and eminence, who, in his earlier days,
had not the advantage even of what
we now call a common school educa-
tion, and who, in his later years, could
not write a page of note paper with-
out errors of spelling, or grammar;
yet the world was the better for their
lives, and they died amid wealth and
honor. We need hardly say that all
these men could hear and speak.
Their patterns are alive yet. We meet
them every day.

Thus we see that talking men, many
of them, may and do get along with-
out any education to speak of, of the
ear and the tongue furnishing the
means whereby they can find a con-
venient level among humanity almost
anywhere. But with these organs im-
paired, the subtle cunning and pa-
tience of the educator are taxed to
make the person of any consequence
to himself or the world in which he
moves. One would think that a fact
so plain could be seen by those charg-
ed with the care of the unfortunate
deaf. But, alas for human common
sense, instances are not wanting where
the deaf are not only allowed a men-
gre education by their natural guard-
ians, but are actually refused even
the first sweets of a year or two at
the institution organized for their
sole benefit. That principal of an in-
stitution who is not cognizant of pa-
rents who won't allow their deaf to
go to school is a remarkable excep-
tion. No section of country seems to
be entirely free from such creatures,
though they exist in less numbers in
some localities. Most intelligent deaf-
mutes can relate instances where they
have stumbled upon the uneducated
deaf, now in a hotel, in the guise of
some court jester of old, the laughing
stock and amusement of the guests;
then in a prison cell, confined for a
crime which, though brutally com-
mitted, was yet committed with no
consciousness of sin, moral or social;
again it is a bright, willing boy, whose
eyes seem full of yearning to learn,
and who could be made a valuable
man and citizen; but whose miserable
little labor around the house and yard
is stupidly thrown in the balance, and
made to outweigh all the countless
blessings following a good education.

We are in favor of statutes that are
not honey-combed with loopholes, as
a remedy for such cases. The State
that goes to the expense and trouble
of establishing and maintaining an in-
stitution for its deaf should follow up
these first steps with laws promis-
ing graduates that the good done
shall be thorough. It should not be
content with a partial compliance.
The mischievous practices, which are
legion, of taking pupils from school
every spring for home work and re-
turning them late in the fall or early
winter, or not at all, should be sum-
marily stopped. The magnificent
truth that this is a free country does
not mean that people shall make fools
of themselves. A case of small pox
or yellow fever or kindred dangerous
diseases is summarily taken in hand
by the authorities; compulsory laws
are made and carried out; and it is
not without reason that this is so,
and in the case of lunatics also, be-
cause the danger is irremediable, but
ultimate only in the care of the deaf.
Let us have a law under which all
the deaf in a State must not only go
to school, but also stay there until
their education is finished.

HYMNIAL.

On Wednesday evening in Rev. Dr.
Cuyler's Church, Brooklyn, Mr. Ber-
ridge and Miss Gallaudet were mar-
ried. The uncles of the bride, Rev.
Dr. Rogers and Rev. Dr. Gallaudet of-
ficiated. The bride is the daughter of
the Wall street banker, Mr. P. W. Gal-
laudet, and the grand-daughter of the
late Rev. Dr. Thomas H. Gallaudet, of
Hartford. The Gallaudet family were
largely represented at the ceremony
and the reception. There were Dr.
Thomas Gallaudet and wife and four
children, Mr. W. L. Gallaudet and wife
of Elizabeth, Mrs. B. L. Budd and her
two sons, Mrs. H. C. Trumbull, with
Mr. and Mrs. Wattles, of Philadelphia,
and Dr. E. M. Gallaudet and wife of
Washington. Mr. and Mrs. P. W.
Gallaudet received their friends at
their residence, No. 444 Clinton ave-
nue, Brooklyn.

A WISE DEACON.

"Deacon Wilder, I want you to tell
me how you kept yourself and family
so well the past season, when all the
rest of us have been sick so much, and
have had the doctors running to us so
long."

"Bro. Taylor, the answer is very
easy. I used Hop Bitters in time and
kept my family well and saved large
doctor bills. Three dollars' worth of
it kept us all well and able to work all
the time, and I will warrant it has
cost you and most of the neighbors
one to two hundred dollars apiece to
keep sick the same time. I guess you'll
take my medicine hereafter." See other
column.

The Itemizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items
that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to asso-
ciations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the
benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and
readers will keep us supplied with items for this
column; mark items so sent: *The Itemizer*.

Mrs. Sclators, of the Kentucky Deaf-Mute, was
married last month.

The *Mirror* and the *Advocate* are distributing
pleasantry broadcast.

P. A. Emery, the Chicago deaf-mute, has a li-
brary of 1,000 volumes.

A small army of school girls recently invaded
the grounds of the Minnesota Institution.

A pupil of the Minnesota Institution has a
grandmother 107 years old, and smart, too.

It recently took five wheelbarrow loads of pie
plant to feed the pupils of the Illinois Institution.

The boys of the Kansas Institution are trouble-
d with the base ball fever. We hope it won't strike
in.

A pupil of the Kansas Institution went too
near a poisonous vine, and got her face badly
swollen.

It is a general complaint among the boys of
the various institutions that it rains too often on
Saturdays.

A former pupil of the Virginia Institution is
now superintendent of public schools in Pendle-
ton Co., Va.

An exhibition of the stereopticon delighted the
pupils of the Minnesota Institution on an even-
ing of last month.

A temperance lecture, in the chapel of the
Minnesota Institution, before the whole school,
recently interested the pupils.

I. M. Jones, of Boston, Mass., wants a first-
class deaf-mute carpenter for a partner. He re-
ports work as being brisk.

The service for deaf-mutes in St. Paul's Church,
Boston, was conducted last Sunday at 3 p. m., by
Mr. R. D. Beers, of Bridgeport, Conn.

Two pupils of the West Virginia Institution
went into the woods and cut some green sticks,
which they are using as Indian clubs.

Two hundred and twenty-seven miles of lath-
1,200,000 feet—have been purchased for the new
building, of the Minnesota Institution.

The *Companion* fears that it is its Wash-
ington's Birthday supplement that it has the Star out
on its campaign against pupils' compositions.

The matron of the Nebraska Institution, while
walking down stairs with an armful of clothes,
recently, slipped and fell, spraining her left foot.

At the close of school next month, at the Kan-
sas Institution, each pupil will exhibit something
of his own production, either literary or mechanical.

The Wisconsin pupils expect they will soon be
soreheaded by the mosquitoes, which are already
heated in that direction, bent on enjoying a feast.

The base ball club of the Central New York
Institution beat a city nine on a recent Saturday,
15 to 9. Principal Nelson caught and Prof. Se-
liney pitched.

Mr. Wm. B. Cullingsworth's present address is
No. 2029 North Twenty-ninth street, Philadel-
phia, Pa., to which place he wishes all his cor-
respondence directed.

The *Companion* very properly grows at the
visitors who ascend its tall tower and then squat
down and carve their names on the wood work.
The register is below.

Hos. W. D. Washburn, of Minneapolis, pre-
sented the pupils of Minnesota Institution with a
nice, large box of oranges on Easter morning,
and they were very much enjoyed.

At services for deaf-mutes in various parts of
the country, several attendants travel considerable
distances. One recently came 100 miles and
another 70 miles.

One of the teachers in the Nebraska Institution
recently lost his mother, her death being caused
from accidental burning of her hands and arms
while cleaning a pair of gloves with benzine.

As the debating society of the Illinois Insti-
tution has decided, after much argument on the
question, that it is "better to be a girl than a
boy," hereafter they will probably all be girls.

A deaf-mute couple were joined in holy mat-
rimony by Rev. Dr. Kieckhefer, of Minneapo-
lis, Prof. Noyes, of Fairbank, interpreting. We
have not been able to learn who the couple were.

The death of Mr. J. M. Cosgrove, of Minne-
sota, which occurred at the National Deaf-Mute
College, Washington, D. C., created much sor-
row at the Minnesota Institution, his old school.

The Kansas Institution has lately had added
to its cooking department a \$350 range. The ef-
ficient cook takes much pleasure in using it while
preparing palatable meals for the inmates of the
institution.

Benson says that Dr. P. G. Gillett, superin-
tendent of the Illinois Institution, will defer his
intended trip to Europe on account of the recent
troubles connecting him with the financial af-
fairs of that institution.

The monthly examinations of the classes at the
Wisconsin Institution conducted by the principal
were recently held, and were creditable to both
teachers and scholars. In every class there were
evidences of advancement.

A teacher in the Virginia Institution wants to
invent a sort of telephone which he can use be-
tween his home and class-room, and which will
convey signs, thus obviating the necessity of a
long walk to school on rainy days.

Traveler ranges into the hard truth that pup-
ils of the Texas Institution had to sit for nine-
teen long years on hard benches, without any
backs to them. A change of heads resulted in
the introduction of something modern.

We recently received an order from a Tennes-
see deaf-mute for two thousand alphabet cards.
Since we started our own office we have sold up-
wards of 4,000, and still keep a fine quality on
hand for sale. See advertisement elsewhere.

The service in the chapel of Grace Church, on
Sunday, May 6th, at three p. m., was largely at-
tended by the deaf-mutes of Baltimore. It was
conducted by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, who preached
on "The Good Shepherd" from the Gospel of the
Second Sunday after Easter.

John Short, a deaf-mute, a cigar-maker of
Chicago, recently complained of his employer
for defrauding the government out of revenue,
which it is alleged he has been practicing for
the past eight years. The manufacturer was taken
in charge by United States officers.

The Concord, N. H., *Daily Monitor* contains
the advertisement of a "new firm," the members
of which are Archibald Allison & Co., manufac-
turers of all kinds of boots and shoes. Mr. All-
ison is a deaf-mute, an enterprising man, and
we predict success for the firm. The firm's card
may be found elsewhere in our paper.

Some friend, to us unknown, lately sent the editor
of this paper a beautiful Cornetto. We have
a taste for music, but we, unfortunately, cannot
hear the echo of the reverberations of the instru-
ment's music. However, it is a very nice little
present, and the unknown donor has our sincere
thanks for it.

We learn, from a source that seems to be good
authority, that J. J. Tillinghast, of New Bedford,
Mass., is the leader of a movement to consoli-
date some of the deaf-mute societies of New
England, in order, as it is alleged, to better op-
pose the Episcopalian church work among the deaf
and dumb.

Last Friday evening, at 8 o'clock, in St. Ann's
Church, New York, Rev. Dr. Gallaudet had the
privilege of baptizing two deaf-mutes, namely,
William C. Pick and Alexander D. Thurston.
Confirmation was administered to quite a large
number of deaf-mutes in that church last Sun-
day, at 3 p. m.

The board of trustees of the Wisconsin Insti-
tution have been cutting down the expenses of
the school. Among some of the results are the
discharging of one or two of the teachers, and
reducing the salaries of others, at the beginning
of next term, owing to the legislature's retrench-
ment in appropriating a smaller sum than usual
for the institution.

Last Monday Milton and Lawrence Jones, of
Richland, were in town, with a horse and wagon—
a sort of buck-board, with a box for a seat. Mil-
ton manipulated the ribbons. While turning a
sharp angle, at a furious rate of speed, the wag-
on was overturned, the seat rolled one side, and
both occupants were thrown to the ground, but
receiving no material injuries. The personator
of the Jehu of ancient times clung to the reins,
and soon brought the "critter" to a standing po-
sition without damage to the vehicle.

This editor of the *Press* sends the following
greeting to Jacob E. Tuttle:

Sir: The *Press* extends to you the pipe of
peace. You are requested to leave your "aeratic"
pencil behind, should you ever come up here.
We know how much the Professor's furniture
cost, how many corners the principal has, and can
tell you the girls are pretty and many, and that
we know all this worth knowing, and can find
out much that isn't, without the help of the
originator of the deaf-mute literature of the
nineteenth century. Bye Bye.

We take pleasure in acknowledging the re-
ceipt of the following:

ENTON JOURNAL.—Dear Sir: We send you a
copy of No. 3 of the *Press*. It is gotten up en-
tirely by myself, out of school and work hours,
for fun, and to open the way for the paper that
will probably be started here next fall. We are a
semi-monthly aged 18.

It has no connection whatever with the D. & D.
Institute, beyond what we have expressed. We
are sole editor, compositor and proprietor. And
alone responsible.

Please X till June. Respectfully,
FRED STICKLES.

The *Press* referred to is a small, but neatly
set and neatly printed, two-page sheet, headed
"Wisconsin Deaf-Mute Press," which, though of
diminutive size, is large on general principles,
and as full of life and news as a nut is of meat.
We predict success and a host of friends for the
Press, and gladly welcome it to our exchange
list.

PETTENGILL'S NEWSPAPER DI- RECTORY FOR 1878.

The number of newspapers and other periodicals in the United States,
recorded in PETTENGILL'S NEWSPAPER
DIRECTORY AND ADVERTISER'S HAND-BOOK
FOR 1878, is 8,133, of which there are
752 daily, 61 tri-weekly, 114 semi-
weekly, 6,185 weekly, 111 semi-monthly,
831 monthly, 18 bi-monthly, 61 quar-
terly.

The arrangement of the Directory for
ready reference, and for the special
and general business purposes of ad-
vertisers, is excellent. First we have
the general newspaper list, furnished in
geographical sections, from which
we find that in the

NEW ENGLAND SECTION there are 725
newspapers, of which 75 are daily, 1
tri-weekly, 18 semi-weekly, 527 weekly,
7 semi-monthly, 82 monthly, 2 bi-
monthly and 13 quarterly. Total, 2,157.

MIDDLE SECTION—216 daily, 6 tri-
weekly, 33 semi-weekly, 1,440 weekly,
42 semi-monthly, 378 monthly, 11 bi-
monthly, 31 quarterly. Total, 2,157.

WESTERN SECTION—268 daily, 30 tri-
weekly, 35 semi-weekly, 2,743 weekly,
42 semi-monthly, 248 monthly, 4 bi-
monthly, 11 quarterly. Total, 3,381.

PACIFIC SECTION—65 daily, 2 tri-
weekly, 7 semi-weekly, 249 weekly, 2
semi-monthly, 17 monthly, 1 bi-monthly,
1 quarterly. Total, 344.

SOUTHERN SECTION—128 daily, 22
tri-weekly, 21 semi-weekly, 1,226 weekly,
18 semi-monthly, 106 monthly, 5
quarterly. Total, 1,526.

BATTEN AMERICA—44 daily, 15 tri-
weekly, 14 semi-weekly, 365 weekly, 4
semi-monthly, 41 monthly, 3 bi-monthly,
1 quarterly. Total, 482.

The total number, including the
papers in British America, is 8,615.

The Directory also contains a list of
all the papers, by Counties; a list of
all the Daily papers; a list of the Week-
ly and Monthly papers having circula-
tions of over 5,000 copies; a list of
Religious weekly papers; a list of Agri-
cultural and Horticultural publica-
tions, and comprehensive lists of leading
European and Australasian newspapers.

The newest feature in the present
Directory is the department devoted to
descriptive sketches of some of the
prominent journals of the country, and
their offices.

The book is handsomely embellished
with faithful portraits of S. M. PET-
TENGILL, the publisher; THURLOW WEED,
Geo. W. Childs, Hon. Bayard Taylor,
Hon. Henry Watterson, Bret Harte,
the late James Gordon Bennett, the
late Samuel Bowles, and the late
Charles O. Rogers.

The advertising pages at the end of
the Directory, are occupied with an-
nouncements that are important to
Newspaper men, printers and pub-
lishers only. The preparation of the
Directory bears evidence of extensive
and careful labor on the part of the
compiler, and the result is a book
which is indispensable to newspaper
publishers and to that large class of
business men who advertise in news-
papers. Any reader who would know
the extent and rapidity of the growth
and development of the newspaper
enterprise of America, or, indeed of
the world, will consult PETTENGILL'S
NEWSPAPER DIRECTORY.

The advice and knowledge imparted
to advertisers in the opening pages of
the Directory, reflect credit upon the
auspices under which it is sent forth.
There is frankness and earnestness in
these admonitions, which will not be
lost upon those who are wise enough
to avail themselves of them.

Local Paragraphs.

There was a heavy frost last Mon-
day morning.

Almeron Thomas is making exten-
sive improvements to his house.

Mr. J. Averill is making progress in
moving the Mexico Hotel barns.

Professor Gutstadt, the dancing-
teacher of Syracuse, was in town last
week.

Edward G. Webb, of Ogdensburg,
was in town and made his parents a
short visit last week.

Rev. and Mrs. J. Q. Adams, who
have been absent a few days, came
home last Thursday.

Quite a number from this village
went to Oswego last Thursday even-
ing to hear Fanny Davenport.

Puritized white hellebore in large
quantities is being applied to currant
bushes which are infested by currant
worms.

John Jones, of Prattville, is laying
his foundation walls preparatory to
building a house, to be erected by
John Wing, of this village.

Miss Fannie Wilder, who has for
some time been unwell, is spending a
few weeks in Oswego, under the treat-
ment of Miss Dr. Mary K. Hutchins,
formerly of this village.

The M. E. half-dime social at Hol-
land Wilder's was a pleasant affair and
very well attended. The social this
(Wednesday) evening will be held at
the house of Mr. George Howard.

Mr. Franklin Griffith, who died last
week, and Mrs. Griffith were united in
marriage by Rev. T. A. Weed, and
were the first couple that he joined in
matrimony after he commenced his
pastorate in this village.

We are pleased to see that so many
side walks which have long been in a
dangerous and dilapidated condition
are being either repaired or entirely
rebuilt. Let the good work still go on.
In the meantime echo answers "still
there's room."

Mrs. Asa Beebe, who is quite infirm,
had the misfortune to meet with an ac-
cident not long since in the way of a
fall, from which she has since been suf-
fering considerably. Mr. Beebe has
also been confined to the house for a
long time, but is feeling quite cheerful.

The funeral of the late Franklin
Griffith was largely attended at the
Presbyterian Church. An interesting
and very impressive sermon was preach-
ed by his former pastor, Rev. T. A.
Weed, of Scottsville, N. Y., after which
the deceased was interred in the cem-
etry in this village.

The Colorado beetle on the farm
now mounts a fence post when the
weather is warm, folds his arms in ap-
parent idleness, sticks his beak under
one wing, shuts his eyes in feigned
sleep, and, with wide-opened ears, lis-
tens patiently for the sprouting of the
recently planted potatoes.

A man who dresses over old hats
is driving a thrifty business at

Correspondence.

[Although our columns are open for the publication of the opinions of all, we do not identify ourselves with, or hold ourselves responsible for those expressed by any of our correspondents.]

BASE BALL.

SOME HOTLY CONTESTED GAMES THAT HAVE LATELY BEEN PLAYED IN WASHINGTON.

NATIONAL DEAF-MUTE COLLEGE.
WASHINGTON, D. C., May 2, 1878.
EDITOR JOURNAL:—Since your regular correspondent did not give you any information of the base ball games which have been played by the Kendalls, I feel obliged to let the readers of your paper know something about them. The Kendalls are practicing day by day under our manager, Mr. Simpson, '78, whose aim is to have the Kendalls stand on record next to the Nationals, of this city, before our summer vacation.

I will give the following scores:
April 6th a close game was played between the Kendalls and the Eagles, and ended in a victory to the Kendalls by a score of 7 to 5.

On the 17th the Kendalls were beaten by the Eagles, owing to the roughness of the latter's grounds, the score being 25 to 13 in favor of the Eagles. April 20th the Kendalls and the Arlingtons measured bats. The Arlingtons narrowly escaped being Chicagoed, the score standing 27 to 1, in favor of the Kendalls.

On the 25th the Kendalls played against the Nationals. The latter club which won the championship of this city last year, in composed of experienced players, most of whom have won fame on the diamond field. Mr. Bielaski, who was the former substitute of the Chicago, plays for the Nationals this year. The Kendalls were of course defeated, but it was a matter of surprise that they were beaten by so small a score. The score stood 13 to 2, as follows:

KENDALLS	R	B	O	NATIONALS	R	B	O			
Bigelow, r. f.	1	1	3	Hollingshead, l. f.	2	0	4			
Kelly, l. f.	1	0	3	Houck, s. s.	4	4	1			
King, c.	0	1	3	Bielaski, r. f.	2	0	3			
McNamara, 3b.	0	1	3	Dallas, lb.	2	3	2			
Carter, s. s.	0	0	4	Trott, c.	0	0	4			
Griffin, lb.	0	0	2	Stevens, c. f.	2	0	0			
Bryant, p.	0	0	2	Luske, 3b.	0	0	4			
Donnelly, 2b.	0	0	4	Bannon, p.	0	0	3			
Zeigler, c. f.	0	0	3	Wise, 2 b.	1	0	3			
Total	2	3	27	Total	13	7	27			
Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	T
Kendalls	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	2
Nationals	2	0	1	0	6	0	0	3	1	13

Time of game 1 hour and 50 minutes.

The Kendalls expect to play two games the ensuing week, of which due notice will be given. The club, composed of the best players in the college, only needs a little more practice to make it strong enough to successfully compete with the crack clubs of the District.

The curve pitching of Bryant goes far towards making the club hard to beat.

On the 4th inst. another game was played between the Kendalls and the Eagles, in which the former beat by a score of 7 to 6 in four innings, the game having been stopped on account of rain.

VERDE MONTE.

PHILADELPHIA INSTITUTION NOTES.

PRESIDENT HAYES AND PARTY REVIEWING THE PUPILS OF THE PENNSYLVANIA INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB—ONE PUPIL FORGETS HIS SPECTACLES.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., April 30, 1878.
EDITOR JOURNAL:—We were sorry to hear of a sad accident which occurred at the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. It is another warning against playing with dangerous things in the presence of persons, where a fatal accident can occur. Oh, how often we have escaped from fatal accidents, which surrounded us! We are like the sweet lambs which often go astray, yet we have reached this time safely without meeting with any accidents. We owe our gratitude to God for his everlasting kindness and care towards us.

Who can give an answer to this question? "What is our greatest lantern?"

On Wednesday, April 24th, this city was favored with a visit from President Hayes, his wife and some of his Cabinet. The pupils of this institution stood, in a body, upon the high steps in front of the institution, while the President, his wife and his party were going along Broad street. When they passed the institution the pupils waved their hats and handkerchiefs, and they were greatly honored when the President and his wife bowed to them. Subsequently most of the pupils said that they were delighted and proud, for they had seen the President of the United States; but some said that they did not see him; so did I. I think I had better have gotten a pair of spectacles, so that I might have seen him. Three pupils went out, and they had the honor of shaking hands with the President, at Independence Hall. Last Friday night he left here for his happy home.

Some time ago two boys were playing with a ball in the yard, and they threw it swiftly at each other. The ball accidentally hit the little finger of one of them, hurting it considerably.

Nearly all of the pupils here have been invited to see the Zoological Garden, and the rest will be invited to see it on Saturday. Three boys and one girl had to leave here and go home, owing to their ill health; and two more boys will soon have to leave; yet most of the pupils are in the enjoyment of their usual health.

This is the last day of April, and a new month will begin to-morrow. How swiftly unseasonable time flies! We can look back into the past, and the time seems very short.

PUBL.

A GOOD LETTER FROM DANIEL P. MARCY.

PROFESSOR JOHNSON'S SUCCESSFUL AND FLATTERING RECEPTION AT NEW ORLEANS.

NEW ORLEANS, La., May 6, 1878.

MY DEAR MR. RIDER:—Professor John Turner arrived here Thursday forenoon, and after finding quarters for himself, called on me in order to find the address of Bishop Wilmer, of our diocese, to whom he immediately afterwards paid his respects. The bishop most cordially tendered Prof. Turner the use of Christ Church at 4 o'clock p. m. yesterday, and took the greatest interest in the success of the professor's undertaking; consequently we had the service yesterday at the appointed hour. The speaking audience numbered, perhaps, fifty more, and when the facts that it was a special service and that there was very little time in which to give proper notice to the regular congregation are taken into consideration, I think Prof. Turner has occasion to be rather gratified than otherwise at having had so large a speaking audience. As for the deaf-mute portion of his audience, it was perhaps as large as the hearing owing to the fact that some twenty or thirty inmates of the Baton Rouge Institution were home on their vacation.

We all understood the professor's sign language, notwithstanding the fact that there is as great a diversity in our sign language as in the pronunciation of oral language. We all think Prof. Turner one of the most graceful and forcible of sign-makers, and I take much pleasure in telling you that every one here that has met—speaking or deaf-mute—has been most favorably impressed with him, and he is making friends very fast.

Bishop Wilmer was present, and Rev. Mr. Kramer interpreted for the speaking audience. Prof. Turner chose Matthew v: 7 for his text. His sermon was preceded by the gospel and collect of the second Sunday after Easter. After the closing prayer Bishop Wilmer made a short address to the speaking audience, the substance of which was that he was surprised to know that there were so many deaf-mutes here, that he felt a sincere interest in their welfare, and would like very much to have regular services for their benefit; that he and his brother clergymen would do all that love and money could do for their spiritual welfare; that Prof. Turner proposed to extend his missionary work to Baton Rouge and elsewhere, in which he, the bishop, and his brother clergymen most sincerely wished him the greatest success and would assist him pecuniarily, or otherwise, to the utmost of their power.

You can not imagine how gratified we all felt at the interest taken in our welfare by the clergy and laity of our church.

Prof. Turner thinks of going to Texas on Thursday or Friday, before he goes to Baton Rouge, to avoid a detour in his programme.

I would write more, but business forbids, so I leave it to Prof. Turner to give you the details of his visit here, on his return to New York, and begging you and the readers of the Journal to pardon me if I have trespassed too much upon your and their patience, I am as ever, yours, &c., DANIEL P. MARCY.

A Letter From Michigan.

RAISINVILLE, Mich., May 5, 1878.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—According to my promise I will drop a few lines and let my friends, who are readers of your paper, know that I have moved to Michigan. The reason why I came here is that I could not make both ends meet on the island on a fifty acre farm, and pay \$200 rent and the taxes. I advise all nutes not to rent farms. The best way is to work land on shares or buy a farm. If I had bought a farm in this State four years ago I could have paid for it by this time. I lost more on that place in York State than I made, for four years. Land is good and cheap in this locality,—from \$30 to \$40 per acre, with good houses and other buildings; as good as any that can be bought in York State for from \$75 to \$100 an acre. Like the country here much better than the East, but my wife is homesick for York State, as she calls it. The weather is fine, and all the crops look well. I never saw so much wheat looking so well in my life as I have seen here. I expect to buy me a farm next fall, and start over again. At present I am working out. Wages are good here. Deaf-mutes in want of farms or employment would do well to come here.

My little daughter, who will be two years old on the 31st inst., is growing fast, and learning the sign language. She can make us understand what she wants. Mr. Editor, I wish you could see her.

I shall become a member of your "mutual auxiliary" next fall when I renew my subscription. May success crown your efforts in that enterprise, Yours truly, R. B. REASNER.

A Card of Invitation.

Native New Hampshire deaf-mutes, now residing out of the State, feeling interested in the New Hampshire Deaf-Mute Mission Society, recently organized, are cordially invited to be present as guests at the meeting of this society to be held at Concord, N. H., May 25th. It is hoped our new mission will result in much good for the New Hampshire deaf-mutes.

PER ORDER.

—Burglars stole \$2,300 worth of jewelry from Carl Schroder's residence in New York, on the night of May 10.

REV. DR. GALLAUDET'S MISSION.

NEW YORK, May 10, 1878.

MY DEAR MR. RIDER:—After my very pleasant visits in Washington and Baltimore, (at the latter place I was the guest of Mr. Morrison, Superintendent of the Institution for the Blind,) I reached Hagerstown, Maryland, on Monday, the 6th inst., at 12.25 p. m. On my way I met on the train the Rev. R. H. Murphy, rector of St. John's Church, Worthington Valley, Baltimore county, Md., who was going to attend our service at Hagerstown. He told me he was well acquainted with a deaf-mute man, Mr. Gill, who takes the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL. Mr. Murphy and I were the guests of the Rev. W. A. Mitchell, rector of St. John's Church, Hagerstown. After dinner I called at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Dashiell, graduates of the Columbia Institution for Deaf-Mutes, at Washington. Mr. Blair and three of his sisters were there. They had come with their father from Clear Spring, fifteen miles distant, to be present at the evening service. I gave a short lecture on Baptism, Confirmation and the Holy Communion. Before I left other deaf-mute friends arrived. At 7.30 p. m. we had one of our most touching and impressive services at the church, which was filled with an appreciative congregation. The altar and chancel were beautifully decorated with flowers by some kind-hearted ladies. The service was read by the Rev. Messrs. Mitchell, Edwards and Murphy, and interpreted by me. I baptized Mr. and Mrs. Dashiell, preparatory to their confirmation the following Wednesday evening. There were ten deaf-mutes present. On Tuesday morning I started for Philadelphia, via the Cumberland Valley Railroad to Harrisburg. As I passed through this region of wonderful fertility, I could not but think of God's goodness to man. Would that all men would show their gratitude by leading sincere Christian lives, for then should we be very happy in our earthly pilgrimage, and ready for the summons to the mysterious future. In Philadelphia I tried to find the Rev. Mr. Syile, first at the Convention of the Diocese of Pennsylvania, at St. Andrew's Church, and afterwards at the Institution for Deaf-Mutes, but failed. I regretted I had not time to go to his house. In his address to the convention, Bishop Stevens had a paragraph on church work among deaf-mutes, which was afterwards referred to a special committee. I trust that God will open the way for Mr. Syile to give himself more fully to the special work for which he is so well qualified. Taking the lightning train from Philadelphia at 7.35 I was at St. Ann's rectory before eleven o'clock. When I get back from my long absences it is a great comfort to find that the work at St. Ann's, among both classes of its parishioners, goes steadily on under the direction of Rev. Messrs. Krams and Chamberlain. In my work, which is incidentally increasing through the land, I ask for the prayers of all my friends. I trust also that offerings will be more and more generally made to sustain "The Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes," with its Home for the Aged and Infirm.

Yours very sincerely,
THOMAS GALLAUDET.

NATIONAL DEAF-MUTE COLLEGE NOTES.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 9, 1878.
EDITOR JOURNAL:—On the 1st of May, the day appointed for the presentation of degrees to the class of '78, the sun dawned clear and bright. His smiles were hailed by the graduating class as a good omen of their future lives, which they fondly hope will be filled with sunshine and gladness. As early as two o'clock, although there was the advertised hour, a large crowd began to pour into our chapel, which, large as it is, was taxed to its utmost seating capacity. By three o'clock the supply of chairs proved greater than the demand, for there was no more room for them. A great many, who came too late to gain admission, were compelled to turn away, there not being even standing room enough. Thanks to the skillful management of the Grand Marshall, C. M. Rice, of '79, everything passed off smoothly, and no disturbance was made; but, as usual, more regard was paid to the comfort of the public than to that of the students, for whose benefit the college stands to-day.

The meeting was opened by an invocation from the lips of Rev. William Patton, D. D., president of Howard University, after which President Gallaudet addressed the assembly with a few words of explanation concerning the occasion.

Then Delos Albert Simpson, of Michigan, took his stand upon the platform. With a free and easy style, in which was visible his long training in the Literary Society, he urged, in a manner half arguing and half declamative, the claims of William Wordsworth to the first place among poets beside Milton and Shakespeare. The style of the essay was singularly fine and the language quite beautiful; occasionally rising to flashes of eloquence. No doubt it was this rare combination of qualities that gained for him the greatest number of floral tributes which the fair sex so delights to bring to the shrine of Minerva. Mr. Simpson has so long identified himself with the spirit and tone of the students, taking part in almost all our most important discussions, that his presence here will be sadly missed for the next year or two. Frank Caleb Holloway, of Iowa, ascended the rostrum after the admirer of Wordsworth had taken his seat. His subject was "John Kitto," which he delivered in a quiet and unostentatious manner, that seemed

to produce a favorable impression upon the audience. Throughout his essay there ran a tinge of sadness and regret, such as befit the mournful history of the man whose life he was describing. He was followed by Frank Ross Gray, of Illinois, on a subject so entirely unlike all the others that had ever been delivered on similar occasions as to call for a special mention. Hitherto the essays and orations on preceding presentation days have been of a purely literary character for the most part, but now Mr. Gray came out with a paper on "The Sideral Heavens." Some of the audience must have been surprised at the sight of so young a man hurled forth on such a scientific subject; but Mr. Gray, having a passionate love for the sciences, had studied them long and deeply.

The gentlemen on the platform, including President Hayes, listened attentively during the whole time occupied by the reading of the paper, and at the close applauded the youthful astronomer.

In the class, Mr. Gray has the most originality of mind, and, with this trait, he will be sure to make his way in the world. In ten years from hence, look out for Prof. Gray, the astronomer. This year is not to be the last of Mr. Gray's life as a student; he is going to enter upon a more advanced course of study, though not in this college. During an intermission of five minutes President Gallaudet jestingly apologized to the audience for the absence of a band of music to enliven the occasion.

Sammel Mills Freeman, of Ohio, next presented himself on the platform, upon the following subject: "The English Parliament." The Ohio Institution has sent to this college more graceful and expressive sign-makers than any other institution in the Union. For beauty of motion and grace of expression, whether in debate, declamation or oratory, the students from Ohio have almost invariably held the palm of superiority, being in great request at pantomime concerts and literary meetings. In this instance, Mr. Freeman, the valedictorian of the class, nearly surpassed himself in the strength of his expression, ease of manner and clearness of ideas with which he traced the progress of English liberty through its innumerable vicissitudes, from the time that great safeguard of England's independence and freedom, Magna Charta, was signed, down to the present day. To use the words of one of the audience, "the declamation of this ardent young lover of liberty was as good as a play." Mr. Freeman drew the largest amount of applause. The subjects chosen by the would-be-graduates showed the peculiar bent of the minds and dispositions of each.

After addresses by Hon. William E. Niblack, of Indiana, and Hon. James A. Garfield, of Ohio, the day closed with a benediction from Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, who spoke at the same time, in signs, to the deaf-mutes present, and in oral speech to the speaking portion of the audience.

Prior to closing the exercises the honorary degree of M. A. was conferred upon Otto Frederick Kreuzer, a talented deaf-mute of the college of Sleswick, in Germany. STUDENT.

AN IMPRESSIVE SERVICE.

CONFIRMATION OF DEAF-MUTES IN ST. STEPHEN'S PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

(From the Philadelphia Press, April 17, 1878.)

Yesterday morning, St. Stephen's Protestant Episcopal Church, on Tenth street above Chestnut, was filled to overflowing, the occasion being the administration of the rite of confirmation in addition to the usual morning services for the first Tuesday before Easter. The fact of having confirmation in this church on a week-day is something unusual, but this year it has been necessitated in consequence of the preparations of Bishop Stevens for his departure to England, whence he sails in a few weeks; and in order that the rite shall be observed in all the churches of his diocese he is compelled to attend to some of the parishes through the week.

Rev. Wm. Rudder, D. D., rector of the church, conducted the morning services, and was assisted in the reading of the lessons by Rev. J. K. Lewis.

At the conclusion of these services the Right Reverend William Bacon Stevens, Bishop of the diocese of Pennsylvania, Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D. D., rector of the St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes in New York City, Rev. H. Winter Syile, and the rector of the church and his assistants entered the chancel, and the solemn and impressive ceremonies incident to the administration of the rite of confirmation commenced. These services were rendered doubly impressive on account of the presence of sixteen deaf-mutes, among the candidates there were forty-one in all, and of the deaf-mutes who were there confirmed five were young men and eleven young ladies—all of whom are either graduates or inmates of the Pennsylvania Institute for the Deaf and Dumb. In order to make the vows comprehensible to those parties the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet followed Bishop Stevens in the ceremonies and interpreted them as they were uttered by that divine. The services lasted very nearly an hour, during which time the congregation seemed to be greatly impressed and interested in the proceedings.

Attached to the St. Stephen's P. E. Church is an organization known as the St. Stephen's Deaf-Mute Mission, which is largely attended by this class of people in this city. They hold a session in the church every Sunday afternoon, and they also have a Bible class in the Sunday-school; every three months two sessions are held in the church on one Sunday. In addition to this, there have been literary and

debating societies formed in the parish buildings, for their entertainment during the week, and all of these are well attended. This entire work is under the immediate supervision of the Rev. H. Winter Syile, through whose instrumentality much of the good that has been accomplished, has been done.

THE DEAF AND DUMB SEAMAN.

The sail-maker of the bark Chinaman of London, lately in this port, is a deaf-mute—has never spoken a word, and has never heard a word spoken. In the early part of his life, he was a reckless, dissipated, quarrelsome, violent-tempered man, a terror to his shipmates, and a torment to the captain. Provisionally, he had been taught to read in his youth, and was very fond of books. A Christian lady in England, commiserating his deplorable condition, presented him with a copy of "Pilgrim's Progress." The perusal of this remarkable volume was so blessed to him, as to effect an entire change in his sentiments and character, and he is to-day a singularly devout man, and a very consistent Christian. A dear friend of the writer's was his room-mate and companion from New York to London, from London to China, from China to Bangkok, in Siam from Bangkok to Hong-Kong, and from this place back to New York. He speaks in the highest terms of the sail-maker's devout and consistent conduct. Like every other truly converted man, he is now a blessing, where formerly he was a curse. On the first Sunday of this month, he received the Lord's Supper in the "Floating Church," with the utmost reverence and devotion. It was a very impressive and affecting sight to witness this deaf and dumb seaman, holding out his hand to receive the consecrated bread and wine; memorials of his Master's love in dying for him on the cross. He was again present in the church during the afternoon service, although hearing nothing of what was said or sung. With Prayer-book in hand he followed the minister all through the service, and at its conclusion took from his pocket a small porcelain slate, on which he wrote the words, "I am happy in Jesus," and then handed the slate to the writer. His face was beaming with happiness, and his conversion from sin to holiness, by simply reading the "Pilgrim's Progress," shows what an immense amount of good may be accomplished among seamen, by the judicious distribution of religious books. On the same afternoon, in the Floating Church, sea-faring men, natives of Denmark, Sweden, Finland, Germany, France and Spain, were supplied with the Holy Scriptures and religious books in their respective languages.

A library of fifty books (enclosed in a neat case) intended for the use of the crew, has been placed in the cabin of the Chinaman, in charge of the deaf and dumb sail-maker.—N. Y. Paper.

DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

We extract the following from Bishop Stevens' address before the Convention of the Diocese of Pennsylvania, in Philadelphia, on deaf-mutes:

I ask the special attention of the convention to the constitution of the Deaf-Mute Mission in this city. This work, which was virtually inaugurated by Bishop Potter in 1864, has been gradually growing in size and deepening in interest until its present proportions and character demand, I think, conventional recognition and sympathy. There are certain peculiarities about this mission which require to be known before we can justly estimate its real nature and worth.

In addition to the fact that the deaf-mute has closed to him two important avenues of communication with the world, and one most important avenue of receiving knowledge, it should be known that until recently the intellects of such unfortunates have not and could not be as cultivated and developed as in ordinary persons, and hence they could not avail themselves of ways and means of acquiring religious knowledge and enjoying church ministrations as their more favored brethren, and so were mostly regarded as outside the pale of ordinary religious privileges.

Another fact, which creates both a specialty and a difficulty in the work, is that the deaf-mutes are not in families as ordinary parishioners are, but are scattered, one here and one there, in different families in every class of life, among every denomination of Christians of all ages, and in every part of the city. Hence the work varies greatly from the usual pastoral duties of a settled and well-defined parish. It is individual in its character rather than family or parochial, so that, while if all disposed to attend church did attend, there would be only enough to form one congregation; the pastoral house-to-house work covers the whole city and ramifies into almost every parish.

A further fact is that the Deaf and Dumb Institution here does not receive pupils under ten years of age, and hence the instruction this class can have before then is very casual and imperfect. Mr. William Welsh has urged on the directors the importance of establishing a primary school, but thus far without effect. As a general thing the deaf-mutes receive at school only instruction in the elements of religion, and the institution being supported by the State, the teachers feel obliged to avoid everything denominational, and thus teach nothing concerning the church and its sacraments, its ministry, privileges and duties. Parents of deaf-mutes often leave such children unbaptized, while they have all their other children baptized.

All this operates to the disadvantage of the mission work on the one hand, while yet it makes the need of such mission work more emphatically known on the other.

The missionary in charge of this class, the Rev. Henry Winter Syile, is one of the most indefatigable and painstaking of men. He spares not himself any trouble or self-denial to do his Master's work.

This brings up the question whether the time has not arrived or is not near when this whole subject should receive the special attention of this convention, and the mission be placed distinctly under its care or be made a part of the work of the Board of Missions of this diocese.

All that I will venture to suggest now is, first, the convention authorize the treasurer of the Board of Missions to receive special offerings for this work and disburse the same. This would of itself give the mission something more of a status, and bring it definitely before the eye and heart of the church; and, second, that a committee be appointed by this convention to take the whole subject into consideration, and gathering from all sources all needed information, prepare a report and submit the same for the consideration at the next convention.

THE ILLINOIS INSTITUTION FOR DEAF-MUTES.

DR. P. G. GILLET, THE SUPERINTENDENT, SPEAKS FOR HIMSELF—CLEARING UP CHARGES OF EXTRAVAGANCE—HOW DEAF-MUTES WEAR OUT THEIR SHOES FASTER THAN OTHER FOLKS—THE INSTITUTION NOT AN ASYLUM FOR PAUPERS, BUT A MODEL SCHOOL FOR TEACHING BOOK "KNOWLEDGE, IMPARTING HABITS OF CLEANLINESS AND FITTING PUPILS FOR GOOD SOCIETY—A LETTER TO THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE.

INSTITUTION FOR THE EDUCATION OF THE DEAF AND DUMB. JACKSONVILLE, MAY 3, 1878.

To the Editor of the Chicago Tribune:

The Tribune of May 2 has a lengthy article relative to clothing and traveling expenses of pupils sent to this Institution from Cook County, with certificates of the County Clerk, requiring the Superintendent of the Institution to furnish them with clothing and traveling expenses, which, from the standpoint of the writer thereof, I am not disposed to take exception to. A word of explanation, however, is due your readers. The certificates of the County Clerk in all the cases named are on file at this Institution. If the Clerk of Cook County has not kept in his office a memorandum or a record of them, or of any of them, that is a matter over which the management of this Institution can have no control, and of which they can have no knowledge. The Institution is not an almshouse, but an educational establishment. The circumstances of the case necessitate its being a boarding-school, in which boys and girls and young men and young women are associated in school duties, and to some extent in social life. It has no pauper department. Caste, nationality, and family position in society are left behind when a pupil enters the Institution. The children of the wealthy and the children of the poor are treated alike, and stand on an equality, except as each one may by personal moral worth, and intellectual industry and acumen, take a leading position among his fellows. In this matter, the child of the toiling poor man, though committed to the Institution upon an order of a County Court, quite as frequently, if not more frequently, excels than the child of favoring fortune. This, you will agree with me, is in harmony with the genius of our American institutions.

The statute of Illinois provides that, in all cases of persons sent to the Institution upon an order of the County Court, the Superintendent of the Institution shall provide the necessary clothing and transportation at the expense of the county. The Superintendent is not left to the exercise of any discretion in the case. The statute also provides that there shall be paid "for carrying any person to or from any of the charitable institutions of the State, when properly committed by some competent authority, 25 cents per mile." The practice of the institution, however, in this has been to charge the county with the exact amount of outlay incurred.

To this there has been but one exception, in the case of a county officer of one of our southern counties, who demanded the payment of the 25 cents per mile. The Institution is closed, during the vacation of school, for three months in the summer of each year. This involves, unavoidably, the return of each pupil to his home in June, and his return to the Institution in September, and the consequent expense of his transportation twice each year. The clothing that is furnished such pupils is procured in lots of from 100 to 150 suits. These are purchased upon bids made by responsible clothiers, accompanied by samples. At such lettings there have always been from fifty to 100 samples. The award in each case was made by a practical tailor, not in any way interested either in the Institution or the goods, assisted by a tailor and a manufacturer of woollen goods. Their instructions were to decide which of the lots offered would give the best service to the wearer, in proportion to the price charged. Gray suits of all wool cassimere were in each case selected by this committee,—the gray being best adapted to school-room use, since it shows chalk and crayon-dust the least, and in other respects does not soil so easily. The same prices were charged that were paid by the Institution.

The boots and shoes furnished the boys are mostly custom-made work, strong and durable; but, alas, this boot-and-shoe question has been a grief of soul (sole) to the subscriber many years.

All deaf-mutes, with few exceptions, until mature years, have an unaccountable and ineradicable habit of scraping their feet on the ground as they walk. One accustomed to this class of persons can tell the step of deaf-mutes in the thickest darkness, unless they are endeavoring to disguise their step. In my experience with them, I have found an almost universal complaint of their destruction of shoelathers. It has been found that a good custom-made shoe will give them twice the service of the cheap shoes bought in the stores. Boots are not often supplied them, but a few large boys did get possession of some boots, better and more expensive than they needed, without the knowledge or consent of the managers of the Institution. But since they got them and used them, I am frank to say the Institution would be very glad to get the pay for them. There is great diversity in the amount of clothing that different lads will require, and also in what their relatives will do for them. Some parents do what they can, and only require that their efforts be supplemented in accordance with the provisions of the certificate. Others either will or can do nothing, while some will not send back the clothes their children wear away from the Institution. One kind-hearted mother brought her boy and the certificate of the County Clerk, and insisted that an outfit should be given him at once, that she might take home the clothes he had on at his arrival.

There are 426 pupils enrolled the present term. All these are to be instructed, housed, boarded, and kept at all times in a presentable plight, since the Institution is constantly visited by persons numbering sometimes as many as seventy-five or a hundred in a single day. Its various departments, school, articulation, drawing, industrial, and domestic, make it an attraction to all strangers coming to the beautiful city of Jacksonville. As I intimated above, none of its beneficiaries are regarded here as paupers, but pupils and students, and an earnest endeavor is made by its teachers and other officers to make of them intelligent, self-reliant men and women, who will be welcome in refined circles of society, and honorable citizens.

Of the more than 1,200 deaf-mutes whom it has enrolled, I am happy to say, Mr. Editor, to the readers of the Tribune, that, with very rare exceptions, all who have left the Institution are doing well in life, and are an honor to their friends and to society. I believe that not one of them is a tramp, not one of them is in an almshouse, or a jail.

In conclusion, Mr. Editor, thanking you for so much valuable space in the Tribune, I will say I will be most happy to welcome the Honorable Board of Commissioners of Cook County to the Institution, and to afford them all the information upon the points in question that I may be able.

PHILIP G. GILLET, Supt.

THE FENIAN HUMBAG.

We copy from the Freeman's Journal the following article, and hope it may be the means of stopping the collections of money which men are making in this country from servant girls and others who can ill afford it:

The immence of a war between England and Russia, proves a god-send to the excommunicated sect of Fenians—a vicious sect, excommunicated, by name, by order of our late Holy Father, Pope Pius IX.

All faithful Catholic Irishmen detest this contemptible sect. It is a pestiferous, and wicked little clique of evil doers. It has been cursed, by name, by the Vicar of Christ, and is marked, all over, by tokens of bad faith.

Those, only, who want to have the fun of being fooled in a very bad cause, give their money to these Fenians.

The story, that some attack is to be made by Fenians on our quiet Canadian neighbors, on the coming of the war between England and Russia, would be laughable, if it were not atrocious.

Any such attempt would, rightly, make its rascally perpetrators outlaws, to whom it would be a mistaken kindness to refuse the use of hemp, in hanging them, if they murder any residents of Canada.

An Indigestible Egg.

A correspondent, says the Shelbyville (Mo.) Herald, writing from Odin, Ill., sends us the following incident: "Some years ago, while residing in a part of the South where snakes and other reptiles abound, I saw a 'chicken snake' attempt a very curious and dangerous feat. While my father and I were one day working on the inside of a building used as a store-room, we discovered a large snake lying at full length upon the plate on which the rafters rested. With some difficulty we killed the reptile. Noticing that its sides looked unusually distended I procured a hoe, and 'hoed open' the snake. To our surprise we found he had robbed a hen's nest, swallowed the china egg used as a 'nest-egg,' and was vainly endeavoring to digest it."

—The champion absent-minded young woman resides in Waterford, N. Y. A few days after her marriage she had her furniture insured, inserting her maiden name in the policy; she explained that she had forgotten that she was married.

